

# The Orangeburg News.

GOD AND OUR COUNTRY.  
SATURDAY MORNING, JUNE 22, 1872.

NUMBER 19

VOLUME 6.

THE ORANGEBURG NEWS

PUBLISHED AT  
ORANGEBURG

Every Saturday Morning.

ORANGEBURG NEWS COMPANY

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

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July 23.

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Feb 10

**Abraham Lincoln.**

Nay, here, behold the sad Soul of the West  
Passing behind a rainbow bloodily!  
Conscience incarnate, steadfast, strong, and  
free,  
Changeless thro' change, blessing and ever  
blessed,  
Sad, storm-cloud with God's iris on his  
brow,  
Across the troubled ocean traveled he,  
Sad was his passing! gentle be his rest!  
God's Bow sails with him on another sea!  
At first no larger than a prophet's hand,  
Against the dense insufferable blue  
Cloud-like he came; and by a fierce wind  
fanned,  
Didst gather into greatness ere we knew,  
Then, flash by flash, most desolately grand,  
Passed away sadly heavenward, dropping  
dew!

**A Singular Adventure.**

BY C. D.

A great number of persons who knew  
the celebrated Dr. Burton, have often  
heard him relate the following anecdote:

One day he had procured the bodies  
of two criminals who had been hung  
for the purpose of anatomizing; not being  
able to find the key of the dissecting  
room, he ordered them to be deposited  
in an apartment contiguous to his bed-  
room. During the evening he read and  
wrote late. The clock had just struck  
one, when all at once a dull sound  
proceeded from the room containing the  
bodies, and the doctor went to see what  
could be the cause of the unexpected  
noise. What was his astonishment, or  
rather his horror, on discovering that  
the sack which contained the bodies  
was torn asunder, and that one of them  
was sitting upright in the corner!

Poor Dr. Burton, at this unexpected  
apparition, became transfixed with ter-  
ror, which was increased by observing  
the dead and sunken eyes of the corpse  
fixed upon him, whichever way he  
moved. The worthy doctor, more dead  
than alive, now began to beat a quick  
retreat without, however, losing sight  
of the object of his terror. But the  
spectre had risen and followed him; his  
strength failed, the candle falls from his  
hand, and he is now in complete dark-  
ness.

The good doctor has, however, gained  
his apartment, and thrown himself on  
his bed; but the fearful spectre has still  
followed him; it has caught him, and  
seizes hold of his feet with both hands.  
At this climax of terror the doctor  
loudly exclaimed,

"Whoever you are, leave me!"  
At this the spectre let go its hold,  
and moaned feebly these words:—  
"Pity, good hangman! have pity on  
me!"

The doctor now discovered the  
mystery, and regained, little by little,  
his composure. He explained to the  
criminal, who had so narrowly escaped  
death, who he was, and prepared to call  
up some of his family.

"Do you, then, mean to do me?"  
exclaimed the criminal. "If I am dis-  
covered, my adventure will become pub-  
lic, and I shall be brought to the  
scaffold a second time. In the name of  
humanity, save me from death!"

The good doctor then rose and pro-  
ceeded a light. He muffled his unex-  
pected visitor in an old dressing-gown,  
and having made him take some re-  
storing cordial, desired to know what  
crime had brought him to the scaffold.  
He was hanged for high treason.

The good doctor did not well know  
what means to employ to save the poor  
creature. He could not keep him in  
his house, and to turn him out would  
be to expose him to certain death. The  
only way, then, was to get him into the  
country; so having made him dress him-  
self in some old clothes which the kind  
doctor selected from his wardrobe, he  
left town early, accompanied by his  
protege, who he represented as a  
student.

When they had got into the open  
country, the wretched creature threw  
himself at the feet of his benefactor and  
declared, to whom he swore an eternal  
oath, that the generous doctor  
having received his wants by a sum  
of money, the grateful creature  
thanked him, with many blessings and pray-  
ers for his happiness.

About twelve years after this occur-  
rence, Dr. Burton had occasion to visit  
Amsterdam. Having gone, one day,  
to the bank, he was accosted by a well-  
dressed man—one who had been pointed

out to him as one of the most opulent  
merchants of the city. The merchant  
asked him politely if he were not Dr.  
Burton of London; and on his answer-  
ing in the affirmative, pressed him to  
dine at his house, which invitation the  
worthy doctor accepted. On arriving  
at the merchant's house, he was shown  
into an elegant apartment, where a  
most charming woman and two lovely  
children welcomed him in the most  
friendly manner, which reception sur-  
prised him the more, coming from per-  
sons he had never before met.

After dinner, the merchant, having  
taken him into his counting-house,  
seized his hand, and having pressed it  
with friendly warmth, said to him.  
"Do you not recollect me?"  
"No," said the doctor.

"Well, then, I remember you well,  
and your features will never be obliterated  
from my memory, for to you I owe  
my life. Do you not remember the  
poor fellow who was hanged on a charge  
of conspiring for the dethronement of  
the King—for high treason, in fact? On  
leaving you, I went to Holland.  
Writing a good hand, and being also a  
good accountant, I soon obtained a  
situation as clerk in a merchant's office.  
My good conduct and zeal soon gained  
me the confidence of my employer, and  
the affections of his daughter. When  
he retired from business I succeeded  
him, and became his son-in-law; but  
without you, without your care, without  
your generous assistance, I should not  
have lived to enjoy so much happiness.  
Generous man! consider, henceforth,  
my house, my fortune, and myself, as  
wholly yours."

The kind doctor was affected even to  
tears; and both these happy beings  
participated in the most delightful ex-  
pression of their feelings, which were  
soon shared by the merchant's interest-  
ing family, who came to join them.

**Preserve this Carefully.**

In reply to C. W. C., P. 163, I can  
give some facts which may be of use to  
somebody, thereby saving life.—The  
time between the biting of an animal by  
a mad dog and showing signs of hy-  
drophobia is not less than nine days,  
but may be nine months. After the  
animal has become rabid, a bite or  
scratch with his teeth upon a person, or  
slobber coming in contact with a sore  
or raw place, would produce hydrophobia  
just as soon as though he had been  
bitten by a mad-dog. Hydrophobia can  
be prevented, and I will give what is  
well known to be an infallible remedy,  
if properly administered, for man or  
beast. A dose for a horse or cow should  
be about four times as great as for a  
person. It is not too late to give medi-  
cine any time before the spasms come on.

The first dose for a person, is one  
and a half ounces elecampane root, bruised,  
put in a pint of new milk, reduced to  
one half by boiling, then taken all at  
once dose in the morning, fasting until  
after noon, or at least a very light diet  
after several hours have elapsed. The  
second dose the same as first, except  
take two ounces of the root; third dose  
the same as last, to be taken every  
other day.—Three doses are all that is  
needed, and there need be no fear. This  
I know from my own experience, and  
know of a number of other cases where  
it has been entirely successful. This is  
no guess-work. Those persons I allude  
to were bitten by their own dogs, that  
had been bitten by rabid dogs, and were  
penned up to see if they would go mad;  
they did go mad, and did bite the per-  
sons. This remedy has been used in  
and about Philadelphia for forty years  
and longer with great success, and is  
known as the Goodman remedy. I am  
acquainted with a physician who told  
me he knew of its use for more than  
thirty years, but never knew a case that  
failed where it was properly adminis-  
tered. Among other cases he mentioned  
was one where a number of cows had  
been bitten by a mad dog. To half of  
the number they administered this rem-  
edy, to the other half not. The latter  
all died with hydrophobia, while those  
that took the elecampane and milk  
showed no signs of that disease.—R. C.  
Shoemaker, in Country Gentleman,  
Montgomery Co., Penn.

A lawyer and a doctor were walking  
arm in arm, a wag said to a friend,  
"Those two are just equal to one high-  
wayman." "Why?" was the response.  
"Because they are a lawyer and a doc-  
tor—your money or your life."

**WEALTH OF OUR FELLOWS IN ENGLAND.**—Recently, the annual movable  
committee of the Manchester Unity of  
Odd Fellows met at Lancaster, England.  
The Grand Master occupied the chair,  
and gave an account of the progress of  
the society since 1863, which we print  
as illustrative of the wealth of this body,  
recruited from among the artisan class  
of English society. In the course of the  
inaugural address, the Grand Master  
congratulated the Unity on the pro-  
gress made since 1863, when the first  
step toward adopting a graduated scale  
of contributions was taken. Then there  
were 224,400 members, but now 458,  
000—more than double. The average  
increase had been 12,000 a year, but  
last year 15,000. The capital now  
amounted to 3,000,000, sterling, and  
the income last year was 700,000, ster-  
ling while more than 500,000, was paid  
for sick and funeral benefits and medi-  
cal attendance.

The directors submitted a report of  
their proceedings during the past year.  
They congratulated the Unity on the  
fact that 35,280 members had been ad-  
mitted, showing a net increase of 15,  
584 against 8,476 in 1870. Of the  
35,270 initiated last year, 22,391 were  
under twenty-five years of age. The  
quinquennial returns for the period  
ending December last, showed an in-  
creasing intensity of sickness, sufficient  
to suggest caution in dealing with sur-  
plus funds, and the directors during the  
year had declined to allow any Lodge  
to divide surplus capital among mem-  
bers. The Auditor's report showed that  
the management expenses of the Unity  
last year had been 1,094, 2s. 3d., being  
a decrease of 148, 7s. 11d., and the pro-  
fits from all sources had been 1,020, 1s.  
0d., being an increase of 34, 5s. 3d.

**AN EXAMPLE FOR YOUNG MEN.**—  
Those extra nice young men who never  
wish to soil their hands with manual  
labor, but aspire to professional and lazy  
gentility, can learn a good lesson from  
the course pursued by the nephew of the  
late Colonel Colt, of Hartford Connecti-  
cut, who received from his uncle an im-  
mense fortune. At the time of Colt's  
death, the nephew was learning his trade  
of machinist, in his uncle's shop, working  
diligently every day; subject to the same  
rules as other apprentices. On his death  
he became a millionaire; but choosing a  
guardian to manage his property, he  
continued at his labor and served his ap-  
prenticeship. Now, when he walks the  
rooms of his fine house, or drives a  
handsome and costly team he has a con-  
sciousness that if his riches takes to  
themselves wings and fly away, he is pos-  
sessed with the means of getting an honest  
livelihood, and can make a fortune for  
himself. He was a great mechanic, and  
is not ashamed of it again. Labor, with  
its accompanying dirt, is not dishonor-  
able or degrading; laziness, and its al-  
most necessary evils, are disgusting and  
destroying. Dirty hands and sense of  
independence are to be preferred to kid  
gloves and the consciousness of being a  
mere drone in the human hive. Tools  
rust of neglect—wear out from use.  
Neglect is criminal—use is beneficial.  
So with man's capacities—better wear  
them out than let them rust.

**FIGHT BETWEEN A DOG AND A  
RATTLESNAKE.**—Sunday afternoon a  
woman, residing in Brooklyn, went to a  
field near that suburb to pick blackber-  
ries, accompanied by a large and valua-  
ble dog. While engaged in getting  
berries her attention was attracted by  
the dog, which was barking furiously  
and going toward the spot she discovered a  
huge rattlesnake, coiled up on the defensive  
and keeping the dog at bay. As the woman  
approached, the snake, withdrawing its at-  
tention from the dog, suddenly uncoiled  
and glided towards her, whereupon she  
turned and fled; but the dog, taking  
advantage of the opportunity thus pre-  
sented, sprang upon the reptile and  
seized it with his teeth—the snake at the  
same time burying its fangs in the dog.  
The woman did not stop to watch the  
fight, but hurried home with all possi-  
ble speed, and not long after her  
arrival there the dog dragged himself  
to the gate, covered with blood and  
terribly swollen, and almost immediately  
died.—Florida Union.

If thine enemy wrong thee, buy each  
of thy children a drum.  
They say that potato bugs are trying  
the mule-tail system out in Indiana.

**THE VALUE OF A NEWSPAPER.**—The  
following is the experience of a mecha-  
nic, concerning the benefits of a news-  
paper:  
Ten years ago I lived in a town in In-  
diana. On returning home one night, for  
I am a carpenter by trade, I saw a little  
girl leave my door, and I asked my wife  
who she was. She said Mrs. Harris had  
sent her after their newspaper, which my  
wife had borrowed. As we sat down to  
tea my wife said to me by name:

"I wish you would subscribe for the  
newspaper; it is so much comfort to me  
when you are away from home."

"I would like to do so," said I, "but  
you know I owe a payment on the house  
and lot. It will be all I can do to meet it."

She replied: "If you will take this  
paper, I will sew for the tailor to pay  
for it."

I subscribed for the paper; it came  
in due time to the shop. While resting  
one noon and looking over it, I saw an  
advertisement of the county commis-  
sioners to let a bridge that was to be built.  
I put in a bid for the bridge, and the  
job was awarded to me, on which I  
cleared \$300, which enabled me to pay  
for my house and lot easily, and but for the  
newspaper I would not have known any-  
thing about the contract, and could not  
have met my payment on my house and  
lot. A mechanic never loses anything  
by taking a newspaper.

**A PLEASANT GAME.**—It can be  
played by any number of persons. Let  
all be provided with pencil and paper  
except one, who is the time-keeper and  
umpire. (Choose some word containing  
a variety of letters, as, for instance,  
New Hampshire, which each one writes  
at the head of his paper. When all are  
ready they write down all the words  
they can think of beginning with the  
letter N, using only the letters con-  
tained in the word New Hampshire, and  
no letter more times in the same word  
than is used there. At the end of three  
or five minutes, as may be agreed upon,  
the time-keeper gives notice, and they each  
count the words they have written. The  
one who has the most reads his, the  
others looking over their own lists and  
erasing any like words that may be  
found there. Each one reads his un-  
erased words in turn, and, when all have  
finished, the number which each has  
left counts so many on the game. After  
N is disposed of take up E, and so on  
through the whole word, except when  
a letter occurs twice; then the repeti-  
tion is omitted. At the close each play-  
er counts up his uneraser words, and  
whoever has got the greatest number  
wins the game.

The *Postal Record* says that during  
the past year there were sent to the  
Dead Letter Office nearly three million  
letters. Sixty-eight thousand of these  
letters could not be forwarded owing to  
the carelessness of the writers omitting  
to give the country or State; four hun-  
dred thousand failed to be sent because  
the writers forgot to put on stamps, and  
over three thousand letters were put in  
the post-office without any address what-  
ever. In the letters above named was  
found over \$92,000 in cash, drafts,  
checks, etc., etc., to the value of \$3,000,  
000. There were over thirty-nine  
thousand photographs contained in the  
above letters. Of course nearly all the  
money and valuables were returned to  
the owners, but much needless delay,  
many charges of dishonesty, etc., might  
have been saved if the writers of the  
letters could have been a little more  
careful, and taken the precaution to see  
that their letters were in mailable con-  
dition before depositing them in the post-  
office. It is more than probable that  
nine-tenths of all the complaints, losses  
and delays which are laid to the Post-  
office Department, are in reality due to  
the carelessness of their writers.

**CLAP-NET AND CANT.**—Invalid, if  
you are unwise enough to put yourself  
outside of any of the mock tonics guar-  
anteed to contain "no diffusive stimu-  
lant," you will inevitably come to grief.  
Ask your physician if any liquid pre-  
paration, destitute of stimulating prop-  
erties, is worthy of the name of a tonic.  
He will tell you no. Shun all such  
nauseous catchpennies. Plantation Bit-  
ters, the most wholesome invigorant in  
the world, owes the rapidity with which  
it relieves the disordered stomach and  
the shattered nerves to the diffusive  
agent which conveys its medicinal in-  
gredients to the seat of the complaint.

That about the spirit of the sugar  
cane, the most nutritious and agreeable  
of all the varieties of alcohol. The  
medicinal ingredients of the Bitters,  
valuable as they are, would be compar-  
atively useless without this distributive  
basis. They would ferment and sour.  
Beware as you hope for health, of the  
horrible compounds of refuse drugs in a  
state of fermentation which harbors  
are endeavoring to foist upon the public  
as medicines.

**Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery**  
will not raise the dead, but it will  
benefit and cure the living. For all  
severe Coughs, Throat and Bronchial  
diseases it has never been equaled.

A couple of medical students dis-  
interred a subject on a cold winter's  
night, dressed it, and placed it, sit-  
ting upright, on the seat of a covered  
wagon, and started for home. Coming  
to a tavern, and seeing the bar-room  
lighted up, they left the wagon and  
went in for a drink. The ostler observ-  
ing a man sitting in the cold wagon,  
attempted a conversation; but, receiv-  
ing no answer, he discovered how the  
affair stood, and instantly resolved to  
have a little fun of his own on the  
occasion. So, taking the corpse to the  
stable, he dressed himself in its clothes,  
and seated himself in the wagon. The  
students soon returned and took their  
seats by the side of the supposed dead  
man, when one of them in merriment  
gave him a slap on the face. "How  
would you like some flip, old fellow?"  
then remarked tremulously to his com-  
panion, "He is warm, by heavens!" "So  
would you be," replied the corpse, "if  
you had been stolen from h—l as I  
have." Both students bolted, and never  
returned to inquire for the horse and  
wagon.

**SUDDENLY DELIVERED.**—A man  
who was a confirmed and hopeless drunk-  
ard, being about to go out to the fishing  
banks with a fisherman, proposed, before  
they started, "To take a drink."  
"No," said the fisherman; "I don't  
drink."  
"Don't you drink anything?"  
"No; I don't drink anything."  
"Why not?"  
"Because I am a Christian."  
"What!" said the man, "does Christ  
keep you from drinking?"  
The fisherman, at first, confused by  
the novelty of the question, hesitated a  
moment, then answered, "Yes! Christ  
keeps me from drinking!"  
The poor inebriate was struck by the  
reply. He thought, "There is help  
that I didn't think of." He went home  
and into his room, and knelt down and  
said, "O, Lord Jesus Christ, keep me  
from drinking." His appetite for liquor  
suddenly left him. He was delivered.

A suit came off the other day in which  
a printer named Kelly was a witness.  
The case was an assault and battery that  
came off between two men named Brown  
and Henderson.  
"Mr. Kelly, did you witness the affair  
referred to?"  
"Yes, sir."  
"Well what have you to say about  
it?"  
"That it was the best piece of punc-  
tuation I have seen for some time."  
"What do you mean by that?"  
"Why, that Brown dotted one of  
Henderson's eyes, for which Henderson  
put a period on Brown's breathing for  
half a minute."

The court comprehended the matter  
at once and fined the defendant fifty  
dollars.

**EASILY PLEASED.**—A Down Easter  
advertis for a wife in the following  
manner: "Any gal what's got a cow, a  
good feather bed with comfortable fix-  
ing, five hundred dollars in the hard pewter  
—one that's had the measles, and under-  
stands tendin' children—can find a cus-  
tomer for life by writing a small billy  
dix, addressed to O. Z., and stickin' it  
in a crack of Uncle Ebenezer's barn,  
back-side, jinin' the hog-pen."

Sir William R., being at the parish  
meeting, made some proposals which  
were objected to by a farmer. Highly  
outraged, he said to the farmer: "Sir, do  
you know that I have been at two uni-  
versities, and at the colleges at each uni-  
versity?" "Well, sir," said the farmer,  
"what of that? I had a calf that  
gucked two cows, and the observation I  
made was, the more he sucked the great-  
er calf he grew."

**ANYTHING TO BEAT GRANT.**—An  
inebriated Democrat was dining at Wes-  
tern hotel the other day.  
"Beef, pork, mutton, veal or chick-  
en?" said the polite waiter.  
"I don't care a d—n," was the reply;  
anything to beat Grant."

**THE POLE CAT.**—My friend, did you  
ever examine the fragrant pole cat clo-  
se?

"No, sir; but they are a critter that  
won't bear examining with a microscope."  
They are beautiful beings, but how  
deceptive.

Their habits are queer, but unique.  
They bide their time till the earth,  
and the houses have but one door tow  
them, and that is for a mouse door.

When they come their houses they  
don't shut the door after them.  
They are called pole cats, but because it  
is not convenient to kill them with a  
club, but a pole, and the longer the pole  
the more convenient.

Written on natural history, disagree  
about the right length of the pole cat  
be used, but I would suggest that the  
pole be about 395 feet especially if the  
wild is in favor of the pole cat.

I have caught skunks in a trap. They  
are easier to get into a trap than a cat  
out of it.

In taking them out of a trap grate  
judgment must be had not to shake  
them up; the more you shake them up  
the more ambrosial they are.

One pole cat in a township is enough,  
especially if the wind catches once in  
awhile.

A pole cat's skin is worth 7 dollars in  
market, after it is skinned; but it is  
worth 8 dollars and fifty cents raw skin  
him.

This is one way to make 15 shillings  
on a wet day.—John Billings.

**PUT ON ANOTHER PLATE.**—A good  
story is told of two farmers who lived a  
few miles apart. One day one called on  
the other, happening around at dinner  
time. The person called upon by the  
way, was rather a peevish old fellow.  
He was seated at the table enjoying his  
dinner. The visitor drew up to the stove,  
looking very wishfully towards the table,  
expecting the old farmer to invite him  
to dine. The old man kept on eating.

"What's the news over your way,  
neighbor?" Still eating. "No news,  
eh?"

"No, I believe not." Presently a  
thought struck the visitor. "Well, you  
friend, I did hear of one last of news  
that's worth mentioning."

"Ha, what is that?"

"Neighbor John has a cow that has  
five calves."

"Is that so? Good gracious! What  
in thunder does the fifth calf do when  
the others are sucking?"

"Stands and looks on just as I do  
like a fool."

"Mary, put on another plate."

An ignorant, conceited fellow got  
aboard a steamer on Lake Huron. Af-  
ter standing on deck awhile, among the  
crowd, and seeing the captain approach,  
he inquired:

"What is the name of this lake?"

"The Lake Huron," answered the  
captain.

"I want to know what lake I'm on.  
What's its name?"

"Well, sir," said the captain, "the  
lake you're on is the Lake Huron. Does  
that satisfy you?"

The crowd were smiling quite audi-  
bly, and the man walked on muttering  
low to himself:

"The lake I'm on is the lake I'm on!  
That's a polite captain, that is."

Two eminent members of the Irish bar,  
Doyle and Yelverton, quarreled one day  
so violently that from words they came  
to blows. Doyle, the most powerful  
man, knocked down his adversary twice,  
exclaiming most vehemently, "You  
scoundrel, I'll make you behave yourself  
like a gentleman." To which Yelverton,  
rising, answered with equal indignation,  
"No sir, never; I defy you! I defy you!  
You can't do it."

In Borneo county, Texas, a suit was  
brought to recover fifty dollars for a don-  
key, when the donkey himself was ten-  
dered in open court. He was made as  
decent and presentable as possible, by a  
pair of linen pants slipped on his fore-  
legs, a stove-pipe hat on his head, and a  
pair of spectacles on his respectable ear.  
The judge and jury were convulsed with  
laughter, and the suit was withdrawn.

**ANYTHING TO BEAT GRANT.**—An  
inebriated Democrat was dining at Wes-  
tern hotel the other day.  
"Beef, pork, mutton, veal or chick-  
en?" said the polite waiter.  
"I don't care a d—n," was the reply;  
anything to beat Grant."